

# Oral Hygiene

A

Journal for  
Dentists

Volume IX

January to December  
1919

William W. Belcher D.D.S.  
*Editor*



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# ORAL HYGIENE

## A JOURNAL FOR DENTISTS

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VOLUME IX

JANUARY, 1919

NUMBER I

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### "THE KAISER AS I KNOW HIM"

SIMEON H. GUILFORD, A. M., Ph.D., D.D.S., Philadelphia, Pa.

**D**URING the past summer there was published, in a number of American newspapers a series of syndicated articles under the above

caption by Dr. Arthur N. Davis, an American dentist, who during the fourteen years of his practice in Berlin, numbered among his patients the German Kaiser, some members of the Imperial family and many titled and distinguished personages.

¶ The articles were unusually well written, and in the beginning promised to be of interest not only to the laity, but especially to the dentists of America who have always taken a keen and natural interest in anything in the way of honor or preferment that might come to any of its members. Unfortunately, however, as the articles progressed it became evident that the writer instead of confining himself to professional matters, as many expected he would, was disposed to wander into by-paths of a purely personal or biographical character not suggested by the title.

In many cases these digressions were so intimate or trivial in character as to cause the reader to wonder how the writer could so far forget himself as to include them in his narrative, and thus materially weaken it. Naturally there are always

confidences or semi-confidences existing between the professional man and his clients or patients. Often they may not be of great importance but good breeding always imposes silence upon matters of such character. Even aside from any professional aspect, in conversations with acquaintances and friends, many things are spoken of that are not intended for the public ear and to disclose them in speech or in print would be considered a signal evidence of ill-breeding. In the case of Dr. Davis these disclosures are particularly reprehensible because they pertain to the head of a nation who by virtue of his position and office is regarded as the most important personage in his kingdom.

More than this, the Kaiser, who could have selected one from the many eminent German dentists to serve him professionally, had from boyhood chosen to be served by an American practitioner; twenty-five years by Dr. Sylvester and fourteen by Dr. Davis. Surely this was a compliment to American dental skill not to be lightly regarded. The compliment is enhanced by the fact that in spite of the shortcomings or frailties of Dr. Sylvester during his later years the Kaiser still held to him and when Dr. Sylvester recommended Dr. Davis as his successor he was accepted without reserve. There could have been no reason

for this except that the Kaiser believed he would be more skilfully treated by an American than by a German dentist.

As is very well known, American dentistry established a high position for itself in Europe more than seventy-five years ago and has maintained it ever since. This was due in large part to the manipulative ability of the pioneers but also to the individual character and personal qualifications of the men.

In France Dr. Brewster served King Louis Philippe and he was succeeded by Dr. Thos. W. Evans as dentist to Emperor Napoleon III. Dr. Lynn for many years was dentist to the Royal Family of Russia. Dr. Jenkins was court dentist to the King of Saxony for a couple of decades while Dr. Spring and others had many titled personages as their patients. Now while all of these Americans came into intimate personal contact with royal personages, not one of them has ever disclosed, at least in print, any of the intimate things that must have come to their notice during their professional careers broad. All this served to maintain the reputation for prudence and discretion which their American confreres admired. The blasting of this reputation by the disclosures revealed in Dr. Davis' articles has been a source of unconcealed disappointment to those American dental practitioners with whom the writer has conversed.

But why should it have occurred? What were the motives or inducements that led to the publication?

¶ That it was a breach of professional ethics Dr. Davis admits in his preface, for he was, of course, familiar with the \*Oath of Hippocrates which was at one time re-

quired to be taken by all practitioners of the healing art and which, whether formally subscribed to or not, has been the basis of ethical medical practice for more than two thousand years. Part of this oath says, "Whatever in connection with my professional practice, or not in connection with it, I see or hear, in the life of men, which ought not to be spoken of abroad, I will not divulge, as reckoning that all such should be kept secret."

Dr. Davis gives two reasons for his violation of professional ethics. One was that when he realized that what he knew of the Kaiser might prove of value to his country he "concluded that his patriotic duty was paramount and rose superior to any of the ordinary demands of professional ethics." His second reason was, "in this conclusion I was strengthened by the urgent solicitation of the leaders of my profession who were most emphatic in their contention that my ethical qualms were entirely unwarranted in view of all the circumstances."

¶ The first question that arises in connection with the violation of the code of ethics is, can any circumstances justify its violation? Does the priest or minister or physician or lawyer ever repeat personal matters related to him by a client? Certainly not. It would be a breach of confidence even if secrecy were not formally enjoined. Then, why should a dentist do so? If violation of a moral code can be justified then can the invasion of Belgium by the German army be justified when "circumstances" seem to require it. Morality no more than religion can be "put aside like a garment."

Presuming that a code could be

\* See page 21



violated under certain conditions, Dr. Davis justifies his action on the ground that what he learned of the "Kaiser's viewpoint, ambitions and plans" might prove of some value to his country: Now, while many of the interviews with the Kaiser, as related in the articles, are more or less interesting as reading matter, we fail to find in them anything of seeming value that we did not know before; while many other matters of a purely personal nature are disclosed that are not only of no value but savor strongly of ordinary gossip.

Ambassador Gerard was in a far better position to learn the Kaiser's "viewpoint, ambitions and plans" than any professional man could be, and he gives these to the world as far as ethics and prudence would permit in his book, "My Four Years in Germany." As this book was published a year previous to that of Dr. Davis's, it is difficult to see how the latter could give us anything new upon the subject. Dr. Davis says also that the "leaders of his profession urged him to the publication." We should very much like to know who these "leaders" are that "urgently solicited" him. As the leaders of our profession undoubtedly are men of high culture actuated by the strictest sense of professional ethics and morality we can not conceive of their endorsement of a violation of the code of ethics under any circumstances. There may have been some further reason that prompted the disclosures, but if there was it has not been disclosed. All in all, we feel that Dr. Davis has made a grave mistake in including in his articles not only facts of a personal character but even surmises in regard to the home

affairs of the head of a nation and members of his family, as well as of those holding high positions in the empire.

Until the beginning of the present world war there existed abroad an organization known as the American Dental Society of Europe. It was international in character and included in its membership dentists of eleven different European states, all of whom were either of American birth or had received their dental education and degrees in American dental institutions. Membership in the Society was naturally regarded as a high honor since each candidate was elected only after a close scrutiny of his professional and personal character. Dr. Davis was a member of the organization for many years, thus showing the esteem in which he must have been held by his European confreres. Those members practising in Germany would naturally feel most keenly Dr. Davis' reflections, but those from other countries, we believe, must feel deeply chagrined over the disclosures made by one of their members, first in newspaper articles and later in widely-advertised book form. In making these criticisms the writer is actuated solely by the love he bears for his profession, and he feels hurt by an act liable to destroy in a measure the high standing achieved by American dentistry in Europe. No personal feeling has entered into the matter; Dr. Davis is personally unknown to the writer. Although he is an active member of the European society and I am an honorary one, we have never met and I have known of him only as a member of a distinguished society, a patentee of a dental tooth-crown, and as the Kaiser's dentist.

## A LOOSELY RUN CANTONMENT WITH A FEW EDUCATIONAL DECORATIONS

That's what Arthur Brisbane said  
of the S. A. T. C.—How it worked out at Northwestern  
University Dental College, Chicago, Ill.

*The following article is from our regular Chicago correspondent*



**O**n a frosty morning early in December, this year, a crowd of students at Northwestern University Dental College mulled about a bulletin-board. Most of the boys were in uniform; a few were in aprons, fresh from laboratory or operating-room.

On the bulletin-board was a notice to the effect that demobilization of the Students' Army Training Corps was in order.

"Hurrah!" shouted one student, throwing his books helter skelter over the corridor floor.

"Thank God!" said another, and he said it as though he meant it.

Every student seemed pleased.

Faces were wreathed in smiles. Interested, I drew one of the boys aside. It developed he was a dental-college freshman with two years of medical college to his credit. He worked nights, he said, to earn tuition and pay part of his board. His father, he explained, was helping as much as he could to pay his way through college.

"What makes you fellows so glad the S. A. T. C. is to demobilize?" was my leading question.

Here is his story, just as he told it, and he assured me his case was typical of the majority of the boys at college:

"The Dental-College- and- Law-

School unit of the Northwestern University S. A. T. C. was organized last September. We have given it a thorough trying-out and it has been a failure. That is why we are glad the 'army' is to be demobilized.

"At Illinois University most of the fellows intend to take the term over, and I guess most of us will have to do the same here. Personally, I'm sure I'm going to 'flunk.' The term has been an utter loss to me. The S. A. T. C. has been to blame.

"You see, it is n't because we fellows are n't patriotic that we want the S. A. T. C. to pass out, but because we know it has been a 'bloomer.' First of all, it has made a bunch of 'tin soldiers' out of us, and secondly, it has put us back in our studies. Classes and study periods have been demoralized. There's no head or tail to school any more. And on top of all that, we are out cash in pocket. Let's go into details:

"I entered Northwestern last September, and immediately was inducted into the S. A. T. C. There were close to 600 of us all in all, including the Law School. The Government promised us free tuition and board and room and it looked fine, believe me. I was tickled to death with the idea.

"Well, we were told we'd have to wait for uniforms, and some of us, because it meant buying new clothes



anyway, invested in uniforms of our own. I believe at least half of the boys bought their own equipment

"My uniform cost me \$35. I paid \$7 for a hat, \$3 for leggings and \$10 for shoes. My books and instruments came to \$180.

"In return I figured I'd draw \$30 a month in pay from the Govern-

ment, and get 'board and room free of charge. Here 's the way it worked out: I have received to date \$60. Out of this I've paid \$13 Government insurance and bought Liberty Bonds. Most of the balance has gone for lunches, because I have n't had enough to eat at the S. A. T. C. mess



"But I'm not complaining about that part of it. I am kicking about a bill I got yesterday. You see we were admitted to the 'army' but our papers failed to come through for a long time. Mine were delayed a month. I bunked here at college and ate in the mess hall with the rest. Well, for a month technically, my status was that of a civilian, and the bill I just mentioned was for 100 meals at 22 cents a meal, \$22 in all. That has to come out of my pay. I'm sore. Do you blame me?"

"Now let me tell you why I allude to the S. A. T. C. as a 'tin army.' Simply this: You can not combine army training in a dental college with studies, and do justice to either. You've either got to quit studies altogether, or quit drilling.

¶ "As I said before, the college schedule has been demoralized. Military training has meant taking two subjects instead of four, as in peace time. I have had to give my whole attention to dental anatomy and chemistry, and have attempted to attend two lectures a week, as against four and five given before the war.

"You see we have been interrupted continually while trying to recite and study. It has been a common occurrence for a class to be broken up in the midst of a dissertation by a professor. An order would come up from headquarters for men of such and such a company to report at once for some sort of instruction. Military duties came first, the studies had to wait.

"Then there has been guard duty and 'kitchen police.' A student is liable for guard duty in regular order, but if he does something offensive to the S. A. T. C. officers

he often is put on extra guard duty and is given K. P. work to do. Either means loss of time from study and classes.

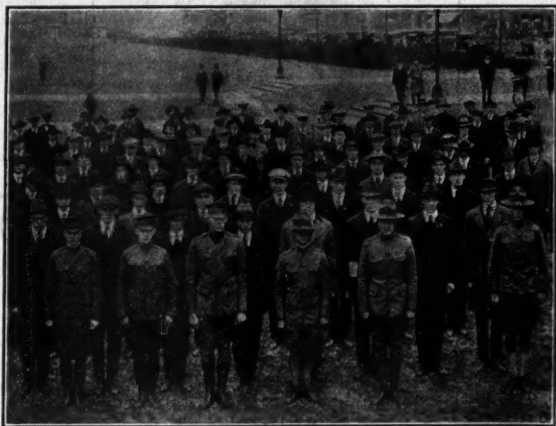
"Here is the way our day has been made up, and as I give you the schedule, I think you'll agree we have n't had much time for dental work:

5:45	Reveille
6:00	Calisthenics and drill
7:00	Breakfast and sick call
8:00	School call
12:00	Dinner
1 to 3:30	P. M. Drill
3:30 to 5:45	School
6:00	Supper
6:30	Cleaning up barracks
7 to 9:00	Supervised study, in barracks, and lectures on the war
9:00	Bath
9:45	In bunks
10:00	Taps (Lights out)

"Just a word about the supervised study period and something about the meals. It has been almost impossible to study. The men have been too tired. It has n't worked out satisfactorily. When you get a bunch of fellows together in one room and tell them to study, there is temptation to fool away the time, to talk and laugh. It has been hard to concentrate. So far as I am concerned, it could not be done.

"The meals have been very poor. If we had hot beef one day, we'd have hash the next: one way or another that beef would keep on appearing until it was all gone. Fish was served in variations along the same line. The coffee has not been worthy of the name, and it has been practically free of sugar

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and milk. All the way through, the meal problem has been a real one. You see one of the quick-lunch men here in Chicago got the contract to feed the S. A. T. C. He's done it at 20 cents a meal, but he's made a profit for all that, and don't you forget it.

"To sum up, it's just as Arthur Brisbane wrote recently in one of the Hearst newspapers. He said of the S. A. T. C.: 'A loosely-run cantonment with a few educational decorations.'

"And, believe me, as the poet says, 'Them's my sentiments.'"





## IN THE BEGINNING

WM. W. BELCHER, D. D. S.

*Hubbard's work in East Aurora began in modest proportions, and he had ample means to finance his undertakings without expecting them to be an immediate success* ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

**T**HE Roycroft Shops, located at East Aurora, had their beginning in 1895 when the late Elbert Hubbard found he had to foreclose a mortgage of five hundred dollars on some residential property ~ Unable to dispose of these holdings he established his residence in the town ~ At this time he was a man of about forty years of age. In worldly wealth he was neither rich nor poor. He was born in Illinois, June 19th, 1856, of the traditional poor but honest family, his father being a physician who never made over five hundred dollars a year. Hubbard began with

a common school education ~ At fifteen he worked on a farm and did a man's work for a boy's pay. Naturally he was dissatisfied and decided to go westward—he became a cowboy. After this he worked in a printer's-office, peddled soap, was a roustabout on a lumber-dock. He became a reporter, a traveling salesman, a school-teacher; he worked in a soap factory, became manager of the same, then a partner. He evolved the idea of selling direct from the manufacturer to the consumer—what is now known as the "Larkin Idea." When the thing was fairly on its feet he sold out his interest for \$75,000. He did not want any more wealth but went

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abroad in search of learning and culture. It is not known that he had any special course of studies. He described himself as a graduate of the University of Hard Knocks.

¶ On coming to East Aurora he was impressed with the poverty of the people, not only in material things but in those that spell culture and refinement and contentment.

Hubbard had never done any great amount of writing, but as the result of his European travels and observations he determined to publish a series of *Little Journeys to the Homes of Great Masters*. A number of publishers refused to handle them and he went ahead and had some of them set up in the local printing-office at East Aurora and succeeded in interesting the George P. Putnam Sons, who agreed to go ahead and publish the same for a whole year. Several magazine editors had failed to recognize his genius and had returned some of his contributions.

¶ To serve as a medium for his own thought and expression he decided to establish *The Philistine*.

¶ This was printed on a brown paper made from straw. It was full of dark specks but fairly durable, and at one time in the history of our country was generally used as the universal wrapping-paper. It was gradually displaced for this purpose by paper of a finer grade and its final use was in wrapping meats. But even here it was displaced by paper of a better grade. On a pleasure trip in Canada some dozen years ago to one of the smaller towns located on Lake Ontario, the writer went into a toy store and there to his surprise his purchase was wrapped in the traditional brown paper of his boyhood days. This was one of the times when Canada proved

herself some thirty years behind the times.

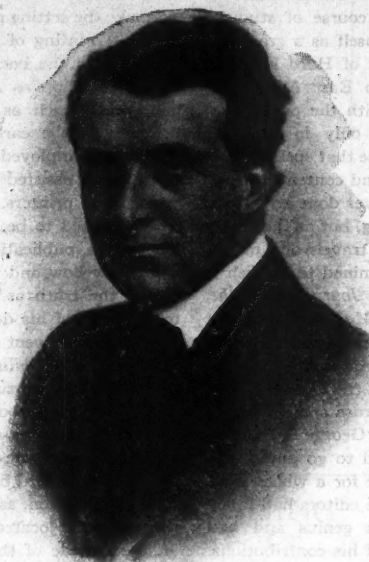
To make the setting more dramatic, the first printing of *The Philistine* was done in the back room of the village job-shop. A Washington hand-press, such as was used by Franklin in the early printing industry was employed, the accouchement being assisted by one of the young men printers.

There seemed to be a field waiting for such a publication, by a man who knew how and was not afraid to tell the truth as he saw it. Up to the time of his death (Hubbard and his wife went down on the *Lusitania*) *The Philistine* claimed a circulation of approximately 100,000.

¶ The first work-room of The Roycrofters, which was a square building, now forming the office of the Inn has been described by an early customer and patron, as follows: "The workers were located at the tables on the outside of the room, where the light was best; and in the center of the room, to show the eccentricity of the man, was an immense Christmas-tree loaded with a number of old hats, coats, vests, shoes, etc., and variously labeled 'Ali Baba's shoes,' 'Tommy's Hat,' 'Willie's vest,' etc. These were his dream children."

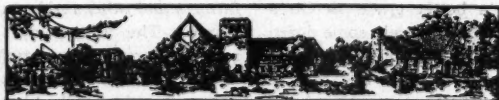
Meanwhile the workers called in to assist Hubbard were not skilled, but thoroughly trained. They were the sons and daughters of the local farmers and other residents of East Aurora. The village and its surrounding farming population did not receive Hubbard with glad acclaim and one could hardly blame them. East Aurora is located in one of the poor sections of New York State, so far as the farming is concerned. There is little actual poverty but





**ELBERT HUBBARD II**

*Chief of The Roycrofters*



no great wealth. The people are honest and as God-fearing as in most places. Hubbard claimed that until his advent to the town there was very little culture, no bathtubs, and that he had the first heating furnace; that gradually the residents trailed along and adapted the things that meant cleanliness, health, art, and beauty.

In an analysis of his country neighbors he said: "The land around East Aurora is poor, and no insurance company will insure farm property in Erie County under any conditions unless the farmer has some business outside of agriculture—the experience of the underwriters being that when a man is poor he is also dishonest. Insure a farmer's barn in New York State and there is a strong probability that he will soon invest in kerosene."

Hubbard himself did not try to create an atmosphere of mutual respect and understanding. His efforts to help the town and surrounding country were not fully appreciated at the time of his death; but since his passing it is recognized that though his faults were many, he was a genius.

As the interest in his work increased among the younger generation of the town, the boys and girls commenced to use the shop as their headquarters for recreation and improvement.

Hubbard brought in books and flowers, bought a piano, and the boys picked up field-stones and built a great, splendid fireplace at one end of the shop. This fireplace still remains and is one of the great attractions of the office. It is a picturesque success, large enough for a four-foot log to burn merrily therein. No man has reported ever to have seen it smoke.

Building a successful fireplace is an art. To get the correct adjustment of the throat of same is a great achievement. Judging by the result the boys never knew that a throat was necessary to a fireplace. The result is that nine-tenths of the heat goes up the chimney. At the present time it certainly can burn Eight Dollars and Forty-five cents' worth of wood with as little effort and heat-results as one can imagine. But it possesses homeliness, cheerfulness and plentifulness. And pray, what more would you have?

While building the fireplace Hubbard had an idea: "Boys, here's a great scheme. These nigger-heads are splendid building material." So he went and placed his advertisement in the local papers stating that he would pay \$1.00 a load for nigger-heads. The farmers began to haul stones, and then more stones, until at last they had in all four thousand loads. He bought all the stone in sight at the one-dollar limit, "bulling the market on boulders," as he put it.

Most of these boulders came from Canada and were the result of at least three separate glacial periods. They had been carried and rolled along with the glacier and then deposited in the farmers' fields where they had laid for thousands of years.

"Three stone buildings have been built and another is in process, and plans are made to complete the art-gallery of the same material."

Unfortunately the supply of boulders ran out, and it was necessary partially to complete the building devoted to printing with other material.

I believe it was Emerson who said that any great enterprise reflects the shadow of the man who instigated

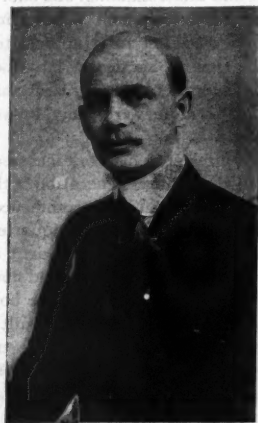


CHAS. J. ROSEN  
*Superintendent of Printing*

it. Any enterprise that has gone out as a pioneer to lead the way in its art, can not remain ordinary in its settings or surroundings. This is true of the National Cash Register Company at Dayton, Ohio, which was started in one of the most God-forsaken districts of the town, by offering prizes for flower-gardens, and encouraging the workers with increased salaries and instructions. The neighborhood soon became one of the best, and the newer buildings reflected the changed conditions. The surroundings of The Roycroft Shops at East Aurora could not be more ideal. It is like entering the courtyard of a church or university. ¶ Mr. Hubbard started many industries and with very little experienced help. They have striven for quality and not quantity. At the time of Mr. Hubbard's death they employed probably three hundred people.

The staple industry, if one might call it such, is the printing. The standard of this has been steadily maintained. Perhaps this is due in

a large degree to the fact that Charles J. Rosen, who has been a Roycroft workman from the beginning, is now Superintendent of Printing. Undoubtedly they have turned out some of the finest printing in the world. Their superb editions with illumined initials, and beautifully hand-tooled leather-bound volumes are an inspiration to any one who has any knowledge of art, or appreciation of good printing. One may go through the shops and wonder how such results are produced in a small country village with the limited equipment of an ordinary printing-office. For it is ordinary. The machinery is good but it is not strictly up-to-date. There is no apparent reason why such beautiful results should be produced on these presses; other men have similar machinery, and better. Most wonderful of all is the fact that



AXEL EDW. SAHLIN  
*Superintendent of Composing Room  
and Typographical Designer*



*The Print Shop*

**HOME OF THE ROYCROFTERS**

*The Chapel*

these results in printing, yes, and in every other line of work at East Aurora, are produced not by experienced, skilled workmen but by a few men who are experienced in training unskilled workers. To illustrate: Passing through the Shops we noted a young woman feeding blank sheets of paper into a printing-press. She was going through all the motions, making a noise just like a printer, but the printing mechanism was not in operation. On inquiry it was found that she was a new worker and had no knowledge of printing and was being trained to feed a printing-press and for this training was receiving wages; although for the first week, at least, she would produce no revenue. Only after this period would she be allowed to feed any matter into a printing-press in active operation.

I'll make this distinction between trained help and skilled help: A trained worker is not always an accomplished and complete workman. In a small central New York town they make a specialty of building pumps. Perhaps more pumps are turned out here than in any spot in the world. They make good pumps and sell them cheaply and pay their workmen a good wage. In order to meet competition several years ago they revised their patterns cutting out all unnecessary material. An ordinary "pitcher" pump it was found could be made with one-half of the material theretofore employed and be quite as efficient. The workmen soon adjusted themselves to the changed conditions, and turned out more of the lighter castings than ever, and with a minimum of effort and material. Some of these workers becoming dissatisfied, called a strike and went to a neighboring city with

applications for positions. They then discovered that they were molders only so far as pump-handles were concerned. They were specialists in this line only—knew no other trade but pump-handle-making. They were trained and not skilled workmen.

It is with such help, developed to the *nth* degree, willing and anxious to carry out the ideas of the instructor, and without question, that these beautiful results have been achieved at East Aurora in the printing industry. The Roycrofters are satisfied to do good work at a moderate profit rather than to attempt to do everything in sight at little or no profit. The world is tired of the cheap and inefficient, and willing to pay liberally for the man who can deliver the goods.

The publishers of *Oral Hygiene* are willing to pay well for good printing, and hence have secured The Roycrofters as their official printers. In doing this they have sacrificed immediate profit, but hope and expect it will result in ultimate gain. They are not philanthropists; they are not putting money into the publication at this time with any idea other than that, it is to be a paying proposition in the end. But how many men have a vision of this sort? In times of stress they want to economize and restrict rather than to advance their holdings.

We think this a very beautiful number, but the succeeding issues will be a great improvement. It is expected that when times return to normal, and the price of white paper is within reason, that the magazine will have a much better appearance. Meanwhile we hope that the editorial matter will improve and be worthy of such a delectable setting.



## The Oath of Hippocrates



**I** SWEAR by Apollo the physician and Æsculapius, and Health and All-heal, and all the gods and goddesses, that, according to my ability and judgment, I will keep this Oath and this stipulation—to reckon him who taught me this Art equally dear to me as my parents, to share my substance with him, and relieve his necessities if required; to look upon his offspring in the same footing as my own brothers, and to teach them this art if they shall wish to learn it, without fee or stipulation; and that by precept, lecture, and every other mode of instruction, I will impart a knowledge of the Art to my own sons, and those of my teachers, and to disciples bound by a stipulation and oath according to the law of medicine, but to none others. I will follow that system of regimen which, according to my ability and judgment, I consider for the benefits of my patients, and abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous. I will give no deadly medicine to any one if asked, nor suggest any such counsel; and in like manner I will not give to a woman a pessary to produce abortion. With purity and holiness I will pass my life and practise my Art. I will not cut persons labouring under the stone, but will leave this to be done by men who are practitioners of this work. Into whatever houses I enter, I will go into them for the benefit of the sick, and will abstain from every voluntary act of mischief and corruption; and, further, from the seduction of females or males, of freemen and slaves. Whatever, in connection with my professional practice, or not in connection with it, I see or hear, in the life of men, which ought not to be spoken of abroad, I will not divulge, as reckoning that all such should be kept secret. While I continue to keep this Oath unviolated, may it be granted to me to enjoy life and the practice of the art, respected by all men, in all times. But should I trespass and violate this Oath, may the reverse be my lot.



# THE DENTAL REVIEW

## REQUIESCAT IN PACE

*The following received from our regular Chicago correspondent, is without opportunity of extended editorial comment. The profession has suffered a distinct loss in the discontinuance of the Review. ¶ We still have Dr. Johnson's sturdy pen, and he will be no less a factor, for all that is good and best in dentistry, in the future as in the past. A man who has the entire respect and admiration of the dental profession of the world* ¶



**ESTABLISHED** in 1886, the *Dental Review*, one of the oldest dental journals in the United States and closely identified with the development of the dental profession in the Middle West, suspended publication with the December issue ¶ The reasons were:

1. Chicago post-office restrictions.
2. High cost of print paper ¶

This action on the part of the publishers, H. D. Justi & Son of Chicago, came as a distinct shock. It was, however, premeditated ¶ To those on the inside there was no other way out.

The publishers and the editor, Dr. C. N. Johnson, met with insurmountable obstacles ¶ The post-office regulations to them seemed unusually severe. They found by making inquiry of publishers in other cities that the rules they were undergoing were peculiar to Chicago.

In brief the *Dental Review* was required to submit all of its printed matter for post-office inspection before publication. On one occasion five pages of advertising were thrown out because the Chicago postal authorities declared the magazine had exceeded its quota of print paper for that issue. Again an article is said to have been revamped for

the reason that it inadvertently referred to an advertised commodity. All reference to this commodity had to be stricken out before the article could pass the "censorship." The post-office called the article in its original form "paid advertising" ¶ This censorship weighed upon the publishers. It made them feel that the game was not worth the candle. Finally they decided to suspend publication ¶

The *Dental Review* had achieved a sound and enviable position. It was spokesman for dentists of the Middle West ¶ It had a strong editorial policy and its sayings and articles were widely copied.

To the dentist it is not necessary to say more than this: The *Dental Review* was the official organ, and published the proceedings of the American Dental Society of Europe, the Illinois Dental Society, the Chicago Dental Society, and the Odontological Society ¶ And now that it is through, other leading dental journals, including the *Cosmos* and the *Items*, are said to be scrambling for the "crumbs." ¶ The *Cosmos*, particularly, is understood to be eager to publish the proceedings of the Chicago Dental Society, and probably will be successful in obtaining permission to do so.

The success of the *Dental Review* was due in no small way to Dr. Johnson, editor for more than sixteen years. Since 1890 he has been



Professor of Operative Dentistry at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery. He was graduated from the Royal College of Dental Surgery of Ontario, Canada, in 1881, and from the Chicago College of Dental Surgery in 1885. Besides the editorship and the professorship, he has given full attention to a large and growing practice.

It would be hard to find a more modest and unassuming man than Dr. Johnson. I talked to him at the end of a busy day in his office in the Chicago Masonic Temple. He had little to say about himself. I had to dig that up elsewhere. He had something to say about the magazine. I had to go elsewhere to get additional details. And it was n't because he was not willing to tell me about himself and the magazine. He was too modest. "I have never sought publicity," was his attitude, "and I don't believe I'll begin now." In his own words, "Let somebody else have the spotlight."

Dr. Johnson was asked how he felt about the *Dental Review* suspending publication. He said:

"I am sorry and I am glad. I am sorry because the *Dental Review* has been my 'baby.' I have put it to bed each month with a prayer. I have watched over it and mothered it; watched it grow from babyhood to strong, pulsating manhood.

"I am glad because for the first time in some sixteen years I have a little time to myself and my family. The magazine was a heavy responsibility. It was constantly on my mind. Like a railroad, a publication waits for no man. It goes to press on time. And like every other editor I had to 'watch my step.'

"I have given the *Dental Review*

the best that is within me, and I feel that the dentists of the Middle West will agree, that the magazine accomplished its mission. It grew up with the profession, and I hope smoothed over some of the rough spots."

The first editor of the *Dental Review* was Dr. A. W. Harlan. In 1893 he retired and Dr. Johnson, then an associate editor, took charge. One year later Dr. Harlan again assumed control and remained in the editorial saddle until 1902. Dr. Johnson then assumed the permanent editorship.

¶ Here is Dr. Johnson's "good-bye" editorial, as printed in the final issue of the *Dental Review*:

"With this issue the *Dental Review* ceases to exist. It suspends at the moment of its greatest success.

"It might appear unseemly to enlarge on what the *Dental Review* has done for dentistry, but the editor may at least say this, that the publishers—H. D. Justi & Son—have spared no pains or expense to keep the magazine in the foremost ranks of dental journalism. If the journal has fallen short of achieving the ideal in any respect, it is due to the limitations of the editor, rather than to lack of support on the part of the publishers; and after these long years of association it is a pleasure for the editor to give them this credit. The journal has been issued for thirty-two years, during most of which time the present editor has been at the helm. To be solely accountable for everything that has gone into the magazine for that length of time, has been no small responsibility, but there have been

so many compensations that the retrospect is most pleasurable.

“In looking over the contents, the thing that the editor feels most like apologizing for is the large amount of matter that has gone into the journal from his own pen. In all he has published in the *Dental Review* no fewer than sixty-one papers and five hundred and seven editorials, which includes of course all the material written by him and published in the journal under the editorship of the late Dr. A. W. Harlan, its founder. And it is fitting, in the last issue of the journal, to pay tribute to the man whose genius started the publication along lines which assured its greatest measure of success. It was his policy that the *Dental Review* should pub-

lish only original matter, and from first to last it has never made a practice of copying from other magazines.

“The reason the *Dental Review* suspends is because the publishers do not care longer to look after the details or assume the expense of issuing the magazine.

“One pleasant duty remains—to thank Messrs. H. D. Justi & Son for their cordial support during all the years of association, and to thank the editors of other journals for their uniform courtesy and good will. The editor feels that he can look back on his long editorial service with nothing but pleasant memories, and he sends to all his friends a greeting of good cheer and heartfelt gratitude.”



The Billy-Forget-Me-Nots and the whole tooth family get some of this birthday cake, for they are very kind to Buddy, as they chew all his food. If he would not forget them, they would live in his mouth as long as Buddy lives.

He

head  
boy  
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## BILLY FORGET-ME-NOT

MAUDE MULLER TANNER, D. M. D., Portland, Oregon

### BUDDY AND BILLY'S BIRTHDAY

*Here are chronicled the adventures of Billy For-Get-Me-Not. Buddy is shown to be an indifferent patron and neglects proper care and cleanliness of his good friend.*

#### CHAPTER II

ONE bright morning in the early Summer Buddy woke earlier than usual and found strange new toys and playthings around his bed, and

heard his mother calling: "Buddy, boy! Oh, Buddy, hurry, hurry, you lazy boy; wash your face and hands and dress quickly; breakfast is ready. We must hurry and get the morning work done; today is your birthday." My, you should have seen Buddy's eyes, he was so delighted. He had forgotten it was his birthday, and did n't know that a surprise-party had been planned by his mother and little playmates.

Well, Buddy will be six years old, and this will be Bill Forget-Me-Not's first birthday. You see, Buddy's and Billy's birthdays are always going to be together, and they should be the best chums and friends in the world, for Billy has come to live with

Buddy, and work for him, by chewing and grinding his food.

All that Billy will ask of Buddy is to be good and kind to him. In other words, all that the Billy Forget-Me-Nots and their sisters and brothers ask of Buddy, his little friends, or you, is to keep them clean. Keep their faces clean, and their little pink collars washed and free from the many kinds of food they so kindly chew for you and Buddy, such as potatoes, meats, bread, candy, fruit, nuts, and ever so many other kinds of food.

I must tell you now about that wonderful birthday party. Well, about twenty of Buddy's little friends came to see his great big birthday cake. It was all frosted white as snow, with six candles on it, and ever so many little candy hearts and scrolls of frosting, with a big letter "B" made of pink frosting right in the center of the six candles.



*Represents children's teeth of all nations. As far as their habits and general cleanliness is concerned, they are very little different*

You see, "B" stands for Buddy and Billy, and Billy is going to get some of the cake, too, because he at once begins working for Buddy. Don't you think he is nice? Well, he is not lazy, to say the least, for every time you or Buddy put a bite of anything in your mouth, the very first thing Billy and the whole tooth family does is to grind up that food into a fine mass, so that you may swallow it easily and not choke; also that you won't become ill from swallowing your food in lumps and chunks.

Now, I must tell you about the nice presents Buddy got for his birthday: A new top, a baseball and bat, fifteen bags of candy, three bags of popcorn, two bags of peanuts, three dozen oranges, roller-skates (ball-bearing), a toy mouse, a tin whistle, a ball of string for his kite, and a two-blade jackknife. My goodness! What a lot of presents. And so many good things to eat. Did you notice that there was not a thing for Bill Forget-Me-Not? He has been entirely forgotten! Buddy did n't get a thing to wear in the

way of new clothing, and I heard his mother say, only a few days ago, that she must begin to save money, now that Buddy is a big six-year-old boy; and by September he will be going to school, and she will have to get him some new books, pencils, a new overcoat, and a warm cap, as he has outgrown his old ones.

Listen as best I could, I did not hear Buddy's mother say: "I must get Buddy a new tooth-brush and some dental floss and a little mouth-mirror, so that Buddy can keep the Billy Forget-Me-Nots clean!"

You should see what a dirty face and neck Billy had after Buddy consumed the vast amount of goodies and things to eat at that birthday party. You can scarcely see Billy at all. He was buried under cake, candy, ice-cream, pie, and ever so many other kinds of food.

Buddy did n't give him a thought when bedtime came, but just went off to bed and left Billy half buried under the remains of Buddy's birthday dinner.

Billy's little shining, bright face and pink collar surely looked like they

had been celebrating and they felt miserable, just like you do when you don't wash your face and hands after playing with mud-pies for a good part of the afternoon.

Billy does n't know what to make of this, but he is a brave little soldier, and goes with Buddy to dreamland and forgives Buddy for neglecting to give him a bath before bedtime.

### BUDDY GOES TO SCHOOL

#### CHAPTER III

**I**N a few days Buddy will put on his best new suit, primp up nice and clean, and march proudly off to school, with his little lunch-box in one hand and his new books in the other, his pockets bulging with pencils, tops, string, marbles, apples, and many other things dear to a boy.

¶ My, what a proud, happy boy! he is nearly wild with joy to see so many nice little boys and girls his own size and age. He is well acquainted with most of them. A few of them are his little playmates,

and two little girls are his cousins.

¶ They have been to school before and know what the rules are; so they take charge of Buddy, showing him around and making him feel at home, since everything is rather strange.

He is a brave boy, though, and soon falls in line with the rest of the pupils and learns very fast. His teacher is very fond of him; so are the pupils, and Buddy likes them, too.

Buddy is first taught to make letters and numbers, and do little exercises, to make plain little pictures, and he learns many more things as time goes on.

Buddy has now been in school every day for several weeks, and is working hard, trying to be first in his class. Secretly he is trying to excel his little cousin, Betty, who was first in her class last year; and if Betty gets the least bit lazy and does n't study hard Buddy will get ahead. He is growing so fast and is so well and strong that if nothing happens to keep him out of school, by Christmas Buddy will be most up with the children who entered school last year.



*You can see this picture every day. Is it a beautiful one?*

## THE GRIP OF GERMANY ON MANY INDUSTRIES IN AMERICA

*Many of us have known of the drug, chemical and surgical instrument business controlled by the Germans in this country. In France it is said that the Germans had so completely controlled the surgical instrument market that she found herself without industries in this field and necessary to go to the English market for supplies, which were already overburdened in meeting their own needs. ¶ In America it was the custom for German firms to employ traveling salesmen, many times direct from Germany, who extended credits up to two years for any instruments you might need, or even thought you would need, during that period. One of the large dental-supply-houses doing a jobbing as well as a retail business, had a complete list of steel dental instruments and appliances with their name and presumably of their own manufacture. At the breaking out of the war it was discovered that they had no factory and all of their instruments had been supplied from German manufacturers. ¶ These are only indications as to the degree in which these specialties had been under the domineering influence of Germany. Even after four years we have made small advances in the drug manufacture controlled by Germany and it is safe to say that her hold in this field will remain predominant.*



THE following is a reprint from the *New York Commercial*, issue of Wednesday, October 30th, 1918: ¶ "A comparison of revelations made by the office of A. Mitchell Palmer, alien property custodian, covering a period from the time America entered the world war until the present shows a startling repetition of certain names among those representing German interests. These revelations have come at considerable intervals, so that only by a close comparison of the names involved does it become clear that the trail left here by former Ambassador von Bernstorff, usually revolves around the same group. A name often mentioned in these revelations is that of Richard Kny. Kny is a well-known Brooklynite, living at No. 237 Garfield Place. He was born in Germany, but is a naturalized American citizen and the father-in-law of George Simon, an enemy alien, who was manager of the Hey-

den Chemical Works at Garfield, N. J., until they were seized by the alien property custodian.

It is said in authoritative circles that the work of unraveling the connections of Kny and his attempts to control the drug, chemical- and-surgical-instrument business in the United States have been far more interesting and absorbing than any detective fiction ever written. The facts in Kny's case are said to have far outstripped the imagination of any literary dreamer in working out international plots and situations.

¶ "The four principal companies in which Kny has been found to be either the head or heavily interested are the Heyden Chemical Works, Garfield, N. J.; Eiseman Magneto Co., New York; Kny-Scheerer Co., New York; and the Chemical Exchange Association, the last-named being the camouflage devised by Kny and Dr. Hugo Schweitzer to control the carbolic-acid supply of the United States and prevent it from going into the manufacture of munitions to be used against Germany.



The official revelations in connection with this last-mentioned concern were made public by Mr. Palmer on October 18th.

"The cunning and secret work of Kny and his associates was so well covered up that only the most careful work on the part of Mr. Palmer's assistants succeeded in uncovering it. The question which now interests the drug, chemical- and surgical-instrument trade is whether or not other companies will be found to be the property of the same crowd of aliens with which Kny was associated and which are believed to be responsible for the long list of explosions, burnings, ship-sinkings and other outrages which have infuriated the people of the United States nearly every week since the war began.

"The Kny-Scheerer Corporation, one of the biggest dealers in surgical and electro-medical instruments, scientific apparatus, hospital and sanitarium supplies in the United States, with offices at No. 404 West Twenty-seventh Street, New York, used the identical trade-mark as the Jetter & Scheerer Co., of Tuttlingen and Berlin, Germany. This trade-mark appears on the letter-head of the Kny-Scheerer Corporation and appears in the advertisements inserted in German technical publications by the Jetter & Scheerer Co., of Germany. Official investigation has shown within the past few days that both of these companies are still using this trade-mark.

"The Kny-Scheerer Corporation had the exclusive American agency for the products of its parent concern, the Jetter & Scheerer Co. The German concern claimed to be controlled by the German Government until Mr. Palmer seized the com-

pany, and E. S. Beck, its Secretary, was a brother-in-law of the Scheerer who owned most of the parent concern. This Scheerer's wife is said to be a close relative of Count von Buelow, the well-known Teuton official.

"Evidence now in the hands of the alien property custodian shows conclusively that the Imperial German Government, through careful investments made by Ambassador von Bernstorff in this country, tried and almost succeeded for a time in controlling the drug, chemical- and surgical-instrument business of this country and imperiling the supplies of these articles required by the army and navy of the United States. It is believed the master brains who advised von Bernstorff and Dr. Albert, the official German go-between were Dr. Hugo Schweitzer, former chemist of the Bayer Company, and Richard Kny.

"The cleverest deal with which Kny has so far been connected by Federal officials is that which was put through in the case of the Heyden Chemical Company. This concern has an office at No. 135 William Street, Manhattan, and a large plant at Garfield, N. J. It was owned for many years by the Vhemische Fabrik von Heyden, of Germany, and was managed by George Simon, son-in-law of Richard Kny. When the Government seized this plant some weeks ago, it was found that an elaborate effort to disguise the German ownership had been made by Simon. The company was an exceedingly prosperous one and in 1917 did a business in excess of \$4,000,000. The profits sent to the German owners in 1916 were \$1,026,626. When Francis P. Garvan investigated this deal for Mr. Palmer,



he discovered Simon had obtained \$149,000 in cash from his father-in-law at the time of the breaking of relations between the United States and Germany, with which the German owners were alleged to have been bought out. This deal was knocked in the head by the action of the Government in seizing the plant and preparing to sell it to owners known to be real Americans. ♦♦

"While Federal officials in touch with developments in the investigation into Germany's hold on the American drug, chemical- and- surgical-instrument business refuse to make any comments in advance of

official announcements, it is plain that further disclosures are expected regarding the chain of industries over which von Bernstorff gained an evil sway. In view of the uniformity with which the same group of men were used by him in putting through the deals already uncovered by Mr. Palmer's men, there is little reason to doubt that the same agents will be found to have been used in the deals which are known to have been made, but which have not yet been officially announced. ♦♦ In the meantime, the drug and affiliated lines are looking forward with a good deal of interest to the result of the investigations now under way."



*Drawn by Hamilton Williams*

**Dental Officer**—You fellows must take care of your teeth. I can't do it all for you. Remember your mouth is in your hands.

## THANK YOU!

A 1919 Model Suggestion

JOHN PHILIP ERWIN, Perkasio, Pennsylvania.



HERE was a mean fellow in the Post Office this morning. He had just bought a postal card. The postmaster, in his customary courteous manner, thanked him for the sale. This angered the mean fellow. ¶ "You don't have to thank me every time I buy a stamp or a postal," he growled snappishly. "You are under no obligations to me. The only time I say, 'Thank you' is when I get something for nothing. I have made cigars for twenty-five years. Never once have I thanked the Boss for my pay. Why should I? Did n't I earn the money? The boss never thanked me for my labor. No! I do n't deal in such soft stuff."

*And he still makes cigars.*

The postmaster once made cigars. That was some years ago. He was always an affable chap. Is now. Greets you with a smile. Attracts the stranger with his pleasing personality and manly manner. Displays a sunny nature. Says, "Thank you" as heartily to a child as to the boss politician. Holds a host of loyal friends. Is accredited a good citizen. Enjoys the benefits of being postmaster.

I noticed that the mean fellow had an ugly dark, sallow complexion. His eyes were dull and sunken. Stooped shoulders and a shambling gait told, as they always tell, the passing of a weak character.

The mean fellow is a bear in his home. As soon as self supporting, his children rejoicingly forsake the

parental roof. In twenty years time I have never seen him walk with his wife. In fact, his has been a *never-existence*: *Never* took a vacation; *never* indulges in sports; *never* mingled with other men; *never* road a lodge goat; *never* said "Thank you." ➤ RESULTS—a miserable existence; is forty-five and looks ten years older and still makes cigars.

¶ I noticed that the postmaster presented a clear, glowing complexion; a bright steady eye; a clean-cut, healthy appearance. He stands upright with shoulders well squared. Travels quite a bit. Has ridden many goats. Is an excellent mixer. Always has time for a game of Croquet or Quoits. Enjoys gunning and fishing. RESULTS—a joyous existence; is forty, but never looks it, and still is postmaster.

America's merchant prince teaches his clerks to say, "Thank you," to every customer, no matter how small the sale. He contends, "Courteousness is the cheapest, yet most valuable asset in commercial life. The buyer of a spool of cotton may be the purchaser of a silk dress tomorrow."

What think you? Is John Wana-maker courteous because successful, or successful because courteous? This I do know, whenever I saw him he appeared to be in the very pink of physical condition.

We frequently speak of a hearty "Thank you." I am coming to believe courtesy is begotten by a gracious liver. Exacting and confining work, like dentistry for instance, plays hob with the liver.

## DENTISTS ASSETS AND LIABILITIES

JOHN L. KIRBY, D. D. S., Chicago, Ill.

*This is an abstract of an article appearing in the November number of the "Dental Review" and was delivered before the Missouri State Dental Association, April, 1918. It is written in an interesting and breezy style and is designed to be helpful to dentists who are lax in their business methods*



**I** HAVE talked to many dentists in the past five years, who have placed different values upon what I have had to say. I have expected

that, and expect it to-day. My reward has come in the expressions of gratitude that have been written to me by men all over the United States, saying that I have helped them: that is all the reward I ask.

¶ I am a dentist; I know all the griefs and woes of dentists; can sympathize with them in their joys and sorrows, and am interested in giving help to a brother dentist more than to anybody else in any other walk of life. Help does not always consist in material aid, and for that reason I am not making a special effort to come before the dentists with a plan to enrich them. There is a story told of a cultured man who lay in the gutter of a western city, soaked in alcohol. The Mexican bartender, who had sold him his last drink, in a sort of barbaric wantonness, came by and kicked him in the ribs; and as if to add insult to injury, spit upon him. The "stew" opened his eyes, but in his drunken stupor realized the insult that had been heaped upon him, and at that moment came a mental kick to him that eventually led to a cure of the miserable habit. I have mentally kicked dentists until sometimes I fear there will be a physical comeback.

I have been asked to talk to the wives. I know that if they will carry a mental kick back to their husbands (they can), the kick will be landed with greater force than I could exert. I have always admired Billy Sunday; not because of his gymnastics and rough talk, but for his magnetism. I have seen him take a crowd of ten thousand people, abuse them, explain things to them and get a thousand to hit the sawdust trail. He gives them some mental kick that helps them to help themselves. You may say he is a good advertiser—he is; that he is a good salesman—he is a "cracker-jack" of a salesman. He can sell the Gospel, which is supposed to be free, to more people, for more money than any man I ever saw. He is primarily courageous. He speaks a rough language because it is the rough language of the streets that is understood by you and me and everybody. I have been accused of sometimes being too rough; but I want to assure you, my good friends, when I can not get the mental kick to the dentists any other way, I am going to do it that way.

To all appearances the dentist is a philanthropist. He gives his time, his eyesight, his health and earning ability to patients, with no return for himself. At heart he should be a philanthropist; but he tells me he is not. He says he would "soak" his patients if he dared but is fearful they would leave him; yet all the time the patients think they are

getting "soaked" anyway. He might as well have the game if he has the name. Is there a wife in the room, whose husband has longed for a post-graduate course, and failed to get it, because he felt he could not afford to spend the money for it? As a business asset the special courses pay, even if the wife has had to exercise self-denial for a time to help pay the bill; there are cases, where men have become discouraged in their work, thrown everything to the winds and started out on a career of professional prostitution. These men have not been successful and they have quit the calling in disgust. What is wrong with professional life? My answer is, the lack of cash. Not spasmodically, but almost all of the time. It is getting worse rather than better; and I am an optimist, too. The laws of the business world must control the transactions of the dental office, whether we want or no. If we refuse to gauge the action of these laws to our individual activities, we are fools and will pay the penalty, even if we can not see why.

I would insist, as the wife of a dentist, that my husband should spend at least half an hour at his desk every day to study his business, not his profession; his fees, his costs, his collections; his "customers," not his "patients;" who they are and why; and, how this month compares with the month a year ago—as a businessman does all the time. Is he paying too much rent? Is he located in a correct part of the city? The United Cigar Stores have planned the location of every corner; they know within a few dollars what one corner on a given street is worth, as compared with another; they can tell you how much a rainy day will

cut down sales on one corner as contrasted with another. They analyze those things and study them because it means dollars to them in the end. Is your husband's skill, as he grows older, being paid as any other skilled operator's is being paid? Was he making ten dollars years ago, and now still making that ten dollars for the same service, or have his conditions in life changed? Does he use his accumulated knowledge of supplies worth using, or does he use the same old line of cheap "Made-in-Germany" goods that are not worth taking home? That half hour, he spends logically at his desk, may serve to make a losing day a profitable one.

How many dentists are really prosperous and making enough money so that they can save? The best answer is to be found in some of the supply-dealers' records, noticing the C. O. D. selling accounts.

I have in mind a dentist in the city, who has been practising thirty or thirty-five years, and whose name is well-known over the country. I happened to get one of his patients the other day, and I said to that patient: "He is a good dentist, why did n't you stay with him? I am not running you out of the office, mind you, as I need the business, but I have a curiosity to know why you did not stay with him." The patient said: "I will tell you why I did n't stay with him; he never pays any attention to his business, and my time is too valuable to drag around after him and chase him to his office, yet I have been a patient of his for twenty years." There is one reason for some trouble with the dentist's earning power.

Who are getting larger fees than ten years ago? How much do you get for

a gold crown? I ask this question with a smile because that has been a favorite question. I have picked some man in an audience in Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Wisconsin, Indiana, Illinois, and asked the price of a gold crown, and the reply always struck me as funny. It would be \$8.00 every time, as if "8" had been constituted a lucky number instead of "7." I wonder if there are twenty-five dentists in the room who charge eight dollars for a gold crown? You are good sports and I won't ask you for a vote. Billy Sunday does not say "Hold up your hands," he says "Come up and hit the sawdust trail," and they proceed to hit it; and that is what I want you to do; if you charge eight dollars for a gold crown hit the trail and hit it hard and quick for more than eight dollars *so so*

Living expenses have increased almost as fast as the overhead expenses. When I was first married, years ago, I owned a lot of fox terriers. I would go to the butcher shop to buy a *dime's* worth of *porterhouse* steak. I would say to the butcher "*give* me a little dog meat; cut off a little piece of liver," and I got it. Today a half dollar's worth of liver would not feed one dog, and a man would be laughed out of a shop that would ask for a dime's worth of *porterhouse* steak. ¶ Does the dentist know what his time is worth? Does he have any knowledge of his business, that the ordinary business man has about his? Why does he say \$8 or \$10.00 for a crown, or a dollar for an amalgam filling, or name any other price? Has he ever classified his skill? Some service is worth ten times what other service is; the paying ability of one patient is ten

times that of another. I heard a dentist last night say, "I have a patient worth half a million; I have been getting \$7.00 for a gold crown, so I charged her \$7.00. I was an awful fool was n't I?" I said, "You surely were; that woman could easily afford to pay \$25.00 and there is no reason why she should not be charged that, or more."

I was talking to another dentist who came in for service. I knew him to be an advertising dentist, and in our conversation he informed me that he had five thousand dollars, in cash, belonging to patients, on accounts that had been started, and the patients had either moved away, died, or neglected to come back; that sounded good to me, and I concluded to see if I could not get more money in advance from my own patients. Most every dentist has \$5,000 in poor accounts in the course of 25 years' practice.

A lady came into the office with a woeful tale one day. She said her husband had been sick for a great many years—incidentally, it was her second husband. She was hard pressed and poor, and so, when I named a fee on a piece of work, I felt those heart strings pulling at me, and cut the fee well down. I followed that woman to the street. She went to the coal dealer and said, "Send me down a ton of coal." He knew her poverty, but he sent her a ton of coal, the same weight—the same price—that went to all his patrons. I followed her then to the grocery store, and she ordered a dollar's worth of sugar and took out a dollar and paid for it; and they sent to her the same amount as they sent to me, a few moments afterwards, for the same amount of money. It was brought home to me then, that I was

the only chap in town that was sorry for her. Get over that sorry feeling! The services of the dentist are as worth while as fuel or food.

The dentist's feelings are constantly worked upon, and while in that "squashy" condition, he is in no shape to name any fee. He should wait for a cooler moment, and then name it.

Dentists are too prone to overestimate their income; this is usually due to ignorance of their expense account, or cost of conducting their business. Dentists are naming fees for services without knowing what that service costs them. I know that, because the fees named are the same, nearly as these dentists named for the same service twenty years ago. I will leave it to any dentist in the room if that is n't true. It costs surely more to render that service today than it did ten years ago.

There is another type of dentist that I find very common, that is, the men who can best afford to educate a community to paying living fees, are the very ones who are often responsible for keeping down such fees. Those men have independent incomes outside of their profession.

I have in my hand a bottle filled with beans and seeds dumped indiscriminately together, of all sizes, shapes and colors. If I hold this bottle quietly, you will find kernels of all sizes in all parts of the bottle, but as soon as I begin to jar them, you will notice the big beans and big kernels all come to the top and the little ones go to the bottom. I want to offer this illustration and draw a parallel between these inanimate objects and these husbands

of yours. When your husband was dumped out of college, he had perhaps an equal chance and as poor a chance as any other fellow, but as the jar and vibration of life came upon him, he began to shift, and to move up or down or stay on the same level, according to his size professionally. The difference between your husband and the seed is, that the seed has its growth. It has taken its normal size and will not change either smaller or larger, but that husband of yours has the power within him to either shrivel or expand. If he shrinks, he will settle a little lower; if he grows a little bit, he is going to rise a little higher and get into bigger company. The curious feature about this is, the more jarring and vibration you get on that bottle of beans, the faster the small ones go to the bottom; so the harder the knocks your husband gets, and the oftener he gets them, the quicker he is going to find his level.

As to insurance. I am sure that the dentist cannot carry his own risks, especially in days of the X-ray, and the possibility of law-suits, when he can secure protection by the expenditure of a few dollars a year. The Insurance Company will fight his law suits for him with good lawyers. Don't let some local lawyer's wife be wearing a new dress or hat that you ought to have. Your husband's trained hands are his only asset and a small policy is a legitimate safeguard.

The dentist's mental equipment should be kept polished and bright; by writing up his cases for the local meetings, by studying such text books as treat of the latest methods, and by regular and systematic efforts of study.



# A BRIEF SURVEY OF THE WORK THAT SHOULD BE UNDERTAKEN BY THE ORAL HYGIENE INSPECTOR OF THE STATE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

W. H. LEAK, D. D. S., State Oral Hygiene Inspector.

*New York State, through its Health Department, and the appointment of Drs. W. A. White, H. L. Wheeler and others, to give lectures in the public and parochial schools, was the first to recognize the value of Oral Hygiene. Through unfortunate political conditions in the Health Office, in which Oral Hygiene had no part, the lectures were discontinued. The present uplift is under the auspices of the State Education Department. The duties of the Inspector are to instruct the teachers and see that Oral Hygiene is pushed forward and made a part of the school work. Dr. Leak has been very much interested in Oral Hygiene and in the establishment and maintenance of a dental clinic in his home town. He is well prepared for his duties, enthusiastic in its possibilities, and the interests of the profession are safe in his hands*



THE foresight of our New York State Department of Education in requiring medical inspection of all school children and the appointment of a special Oral Hygiene Inspector, manifests the view taken by people of higher learning of the great necessity for the proper care of the child's physical welfare and particularly of proper mouth conditions. Insofar as the writer knows, this office, which he now occupies, has been created without any influence from the dental profession.

Quoting from a paper of the writer, written in 1908, these few paragraphs may be of interest. Speaking of the progress of the dental profession, this statement was made:

"Our Educational System provides splendidly for our children to learn to take care of themselves. Evolution of thought, however, will soon show that we must institute in our schools methods by which the child

will first learn the proper care of the body.

"So many diseases are so easily communicated from one to another through mouth infection, that the movement is going to end in school-children being admitted to school only after the teeth have been examined, and the children have received a bill of health from their dentist. The compulsion of such a movement may seem strange to you, but your grandchildren and great-grandchildren will look upon it as essential as you do the compulsion of school attendance."

It would seem hardly a prophesy now to say that the time is very short when hygiene, including hygiene of the mouth, will be a part of the regular study of every child from the kindergarten until the time of graduation. With this in view, the writer expects soon to visit each normal school of the State and the larger training-schools and training-classes and give half-hour lessons on four consecutive days, relative to the teeth and their care, with the idea



that these students in the normal schools will have a knowledge of mouth conditions which, in a measure, will qualify them to give instruction to their children.

It is the desire of this Department to keep in the closest touch with the Oral Hygiene Committee of the New York State Dental Society and that all work undertaken will be with their co-operation. The Oral Hygiene Committee had made partial arrangements for the organization of dentists throughout the State to give talks to the schoolchildren of the various cities and communities of the State. In many ways, this is to be looked at most favorably. There are, however, some difficulties which it might be hard to find a way of overcoming and the wisdom of undertaking such a vast problem seems a little in question. After consultation with the leading members of the Oral Hygiene Committee, it has been thought best by them that they request the dentists throughout the State to endeavor to give instruction to the teachers of the State through teachers' training-schools and training-classes, by teachers' meetings held by the city and village and by Superintendents of Schools, and at conferences of district school-teachers held by district Superintendents of Schools; and insofar as feasible, to the schoolchildren themselves.

In cases where the dentists are reticent about getting in touch with the school authorities of their locality, it will be the pleasure of this Department to see that they are given invitations by the school authorities to do this work. This is a means of education of those studying to become teachers and of our present teaching force, to a

proper appreciation of dentistry and of its being presented to the children from day to day by the teachers. It is hoped that in addition to this, we shall soon have a number of dental hygienists in our city schools, employed by the educational departments, who, in the course of their work, will give talks to each classroom at regular intervals on the care of the mouth, conduct tooth-brush drills, examine the children's teeth, make detailed records of the same at regular intervals, and in those cases not taken care of, visit the homes of the children and ascertain, if possible, the reason why the child's mouth is not put into proper condition. In conjunction with this, however, we must also have dental dispensaries established to take care of the needy poor. Where dental hygienists are not available, it is hoped that dentists will sacrifice their time as much as possible to go into schools and give instruction on the care of the teeth. There are many places where neither of these will be accomplished, and we must depend upon the child's instruction coming from the teacher.

We are looking forward to the possibility, in the spring, of establishing some dental educational automobiles to travel in rural communities, with a dental attendant to teach mouth hygiene, and possibly to do some dental work. The publishing of pamphlets on the care of the mouth, the issuing of charts to be hung in schoolrooms, and the preparing of exhibits to be used in schools are also some of the matters to which this Department wishes soon to give attention. The vastness of the undertaking and the newness of it, will require a little time for the work to get on an established basis.

## CONTROL OF FOCAL INFECTIONS

C. H. MAYO, M. D., Rochester, Minnesota.

*This highly interesting paper, for which we are indebted to to the Dental Cosmos, was presented at the fiftieth anniversary meeting of the New York State Dental Society, held at Saratoga Springs, New York. The talented author presents his subject in a short and vivid descriptive style, and is well worthy of close attention.*

ALL life, from the standpoint of health and disease, is cell life. The chemistry of the world's activities is developed through the functional activity and protoplasm of the cell. The first forms of life, unicellular organisms, are lawless in their activities, multiplying without limit as food and environment is secured, and the stronger destroying the weaker. The normal type of microbe, lives on the weaker animal and on the plant type of life, completing its existence from lack of food or the resistance of the host. It then dries into spore form, to again spring into action under suitable conditions. The lawless existence in unicellular organisms in contrast to multicellular life does not occur naturally. When the multicellular organisms appeared, true death entered the world. Under necessary control of growth and function through community existence, they become the prey of the unicellular organism.

If one considers the countless numbers of unicellular organisms, many so small as to require the highest power of the microscope to be seen, and many of whose existence we know and yet have failed to identify, it will be seen that, of these, few in proportion to the total are destroying agents. The greater part of the disease germs are under the

control of man's intelligence, if he has the power to enforce the preventive measures known to the world today. It is through such measures, applied in earlier life, that during the last thirty years the life of man has been lengthened a number of years. The microbes causing disease in man eventually bring about a stage of his life in which sudden death occurs from affections of the heart, brain, and kidneys, between the ages of fifty-two and sixty-two years, as we have in no way changed middle age or advanced many more into old age. Death which is not accidental is due to the effects of the action of microbes—a result that may be acute and sudden, or chronic and slow in its termination.

The contagious character of various diseases has been appreciated for untold ages and it has been known that certain of them developed some change in the individual which rendered him immune to a second attack of the disease. The first disease for which a vaccine was developed was that of small-pox, and while used in China and India long ago, it was first used in Europe in Belgrade, and was brought to the English-speaking people by the discoveries of Jenner.

A study of the blood in disease, as varying from its condition in health, and the action of its cells in developing anti-bodies, has been of wonderful value to mankind. Through this

study, acute diseases that create an immunity are reduced in morbidity by increasing the resistance of the patient, as in tetany, typhoid, paratyphoid, typhus, yellow fever, etc. The innumerable diseases that formerly decimated mankind have been almost driven from the earth.

We find, then, that there is developed in the blood stream, in acute diseases and fever, an immunizing agent. On the other hand, with certain diseases, there is, at some place in the body, a small focus of bacteria continually maintained developing not an immunity but an anaphylactic reaction of the constant supply of microbes or microbe toxin instead of elevating the resistance of the patient against the germ. Such persons are subject to recurring colds on the slightest provocation, recurring neuralgias, recurring myosities, muscular rheumatism so called, lumbago, sore muscles of the back and neck, etc., and it has been enough in the past for the patient to say he is subject to such trouble and for the doctor to make local applications and allow time to complete the cycle of improvement until, from any cause, lowered body resistance again reinstates the liability to an attack—and any part once affected by a microbe becomes more liable to repeated attacks.

We have also protein poisoning. Many persons are unable to eat various grains or berries, milk, fish, etc., which cause them to develop asthma or chronic diseases of the respiratory tract, or of the mucous membrane or skin, shown by local swelling, diarrheas, or eczema.

Although there are but few places in the body in which man quite regularly carries bacteria, they are

always in the mouth, often in the tonsils and about the teeth in pyorrheas, alveolar abscesses, and buried crypts of tonsils. All tonsils that are capable of reacting to the infection and are of good size, 3 or 4 on the scale of 4, are usually not the cause of chronic disease but of strictly local involvement, and when inflamed temporarily develop systematic disturbances. The position is most difficult for many physicians who have but recently come to a knowledge of the danger of a focus in these instances, not realizing that the blood stream is the carrier of the infection. In such cases the localizing trouble in the sciatic nerve or in the joint did not begin there, but arose from the existence of bacteria in a minute pocket, and if that pocket is under tension the disease is essentially chronic. The physician examines the throat, and says the tonsils are inflamed, or are graded 1 or 2 in size, and cannot be the source of the trouble. The dangerous tonsil is the one graded 1 or 2, without any effects of local inflammation on its surface.

Diseased teeth are often local foci of infection, and the X-ray has been of inestimable value in determining the presence of alveolar abscesses, absorbed roots of teeth, or absorbed bone about the roots. The findings are striking, when positive, but many pockets do not show in an apparently good picture. The dangerous tooth is a crowned tooth, and if it is necessary, from the seriousness of chronic, recurring diseases which affect the heart, as a myocarditis, or the kidneys, or the joints of the nerves, then small tonsils must be removed and teeth most carefully inspected, X-rayed, and, when diseased, extracted on the basis of

symptoms, should they be of major importance

In our bodies, with almost no evidence of it, are living and growing the amoeba, the syphilitic spirochete in almost every place, the hookworm and other germs too numerous to mention, and often temporarily doing no more harm than trout in spring water. We have wandering leucocytes with almost the power of animals to leave the blood stream, forage for material dangerous to life, and return to the circulation; and in many of us a little blood drawn and time given for culture will show some kind of microbe to be present. The stomach does not destroy all the bacteria taken into it; some may pass into the blood by the chyle duct, and probably more commonly enter the blood stream by way of the portal circulation but are destroyed by the liver. The germs in the mouth are carried into the stomach, and in the great majority of persons there are numerous bacteria living in the gastric juice after all food has left the stomach. The dangerous varieties are those of the acid type, while those of alkaline nature are nuisances

Of secondary importance to the microbe, from a biologic standpoint is the chemistry of the fluids of local areas for their environment. This is similar to the result from seeds planted or blown upon different soils. They may be planted to no purpose on the wrong soil, and they may be blown everywhere to take growth to advantage in proper environment. Bacteria carried throughout the body by the circulation are able to take local growth only when thus carried to a given area. This accounts for the speci-

ficity of bacteria in their location causing acute and self-limited diseases, or chronic recurring or relapsing diseases. The acidity, the oxygen tension, and the condition of the general health, or local injury, may all be factors. Some forms will only grow in a certain place, as poliomyelitis in the brain and spinal cord, others in the sheaths of nerves, the first causing acute conditions, self-limited, and the latter, recurring neuritis. Thus we have rheumatism, appendicitis, gall bladder inflammations and ulcers of the stomach, valvular diseases of the heart; in fact, nearly all of the local and general diseases of which we have knowledge, are thus produced.

The factors of safety are largely within the control of man, in preventing diseases, and in the transference of immunizing resistant bodies, such as have been developed for the cure and prevention of diphtheria, typhoid fever, small-pox, poliomyelitis, and many other affections

Diseases of middle life are increasing. They are microbic, of a chronic, recurring character, and are carried into the blood stream from a few foci, the mouth being the source of the greatest danger. A crowned tooth is not a crown of glory, and may cover a multitude of germs. Modern dentistry is relieving the world of much of its misery by watchful care of foci connected with the teeth, and the trend of modern medicine and dentistry is bringing their fields again closely together. Dentistry should be a department of medicine, as it is as closely associated with medicine as are the specialties of the eye, ear, nose and throat, etc.

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# EDITORIAL

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WM. W. BELCHER, D. D. S., *Editor*

186 ALEXANDER ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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*Oral Hygiene* does not publish Society Announcements, Personals or Book Reviews. This policy is made necessary by the limited size and wide circulation of the magazine.

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## SALUTATION for 1919



WITH this number *Oral Hygiene*, originator of a new idea of publishing and distribution, enters upon its ninth year.

During this period it has stood for the best interests of the dental profession. It has been equally independent of "trade influence," and the dictation of dental cliques. It has dared to stand for truth and righteousness. Today it possesses the esteem and confidence of the dental profession to a unique degree, and this is an increasing factor.

We expect that you have noted the improved appearance typographically and otherwise. The cover is most appropriate. America's cards are shown face up, and ready to do business with the world. We count ourselves most fortunate in being in editorial control of a magazine reaching forty-five thousand of the English-reading dentists of the world, with all the privileges and responsibilities that such a position implies. We ask no reduction in these responsibilities—rather, strength to carry them successfully to the credit of ourselves and the publication. ♣ ♣

As has been noted, THE ROYCROFTERS are now the *Official Printers of Oral Hygiene*. ♣ They may not have a knowledge of all that is good in printing, but it is strongly suspected that they have a larger knowledge than is given to most printers. We are assured of their active co-operation in making *Oral Hygiene* an ideal in artistic magazine making.

♣ It will be the constant effort of the Editor to maintain the editorial standard in keeping with its artistic settings. ♣ We ask your co-operation and help to this end.



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## NOTE AND COMMENT

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Stand upright, speak thy thoughts, declare  
The truth thou hast that all may share.  
Be bold, proclaim it everywhere:  
They only live who dare.

¶ It is said that there are now in the National Army, 157,000 negroes. Of these 1,000 are line officers. There are approximately 250 negro medical officers in the medical and dental corps.

¶ Three men in a Chicago shipbuilding yard on a Sunday drove 1,014 rivets, for which they received, at Sunday rates, \$162.24. The chief driver's share was \$64, and his two helpers divided the remainder.

Dr. W. H. Leak, the duly appointed State Oral Hygiene Inspector, earnestly requests that members of the profession send him samples of Oral Hygiene literature, dental dispensary form-cards, and examination records, to be placed on file, and available for the use and advice of the dental profession.

¶ Forty-three cents a day will feed a soldier with a 4½-pound ration of 27 articles. A soldier's uniform and four pairs of good shoes cost \$63.50. Deaths by disease in our army have averaged 8 to 1,000 men. In the Civil War the rate was 50 per 1,000.

¶ For the next few years the wine-makers of France must depend largely on California and New York for grapes. There is also a large business in sight in supplying France with trees and shrubs to replace the vast number destroyed by the Huns.

¶ Etching on Steel.—Cover the article with a film of paraffin wax, and with a scribe write or mark whatever is required. Sprinkle some salt over this, and then cover with strong nitric acid. Clean off with hot water, and grease article to prevent rusting.

¶ Novocaine, while it does not require a Harrison blank, thus indicating its presence free from cocaine or opium, is tabooed so far as the use of the United States mail is concerned. The Government insists that all shipments of Novocaine should be by express.

¶ We go from one extreme to another. This is particularly true in dress. What comes after the dreariness of khaki? Will the soldier on his return home to civilization drive pell-mell into a right of personal adornment? Will he in self defense for the mud of the trenches clothe himself in dainty white-hue rosette garters, rainbow skirts, sea-fowl, egg-pink, and baby-blue socks and soft silken pajamas?

¶ At the last session of the Rhode Island Legislature a law requiring yearly registration of certificates, with present address, place of business, etc., was passed. This law affects all those holding Rhode Island registration certificates, whether practising in this State or elsewhere. It is requested that those holding Rhode Island certificates, and practising outside the State, consider the necessity of notifying the Secretary, Dr. E. A. Charbonnel, 139 Mathewson St., Providence, R. I.



¶ Owing to business conditions many neighborhood churches have been able to put up new structures or support old ones by the immense valuation of their properties. That this condition is duplicated elsewhere is shown in the development operations near Ranger, Texas. A Baptist Church leases one acre of the church grounds for \$16,000 cash and one-eighth of all the oil that can be obtained from the plot. This country churchyard is now yielding a revenue in oil to the value of more than \$4,000 a day.

¶ The successful treating of adenoids by sneezing "Exercises" is the latest, and has the support of no less an authority than Dr. Leonard Williams. In a letter to *The Lancet* he recalls the fact that several authorities long ago advocated a deep nasal breathing for the treatment of adenoids, and refers to a former article in which he pointed out that treatment by thymoid extract directed to the relief of Nocturnal Emuresis not infrequently caused their disappearance.

The American Optical Company, of Southbridge, Massachusetts, has established a Dental Hygiene Department in connection with its Service Department, and has engaged for this purpose Miss Geneva Walls, a graduate of the Forsyth Dental School and an experienced hygienist. Prophylactic work only will be done, consisting of the cleaning of the teeth and a thorough examination. In all cases where further attention is required, advice will be given, and the patients urged to consult their dentists, when filling or special work of any kind is deemed necessary.

¶ Tangle-foot wire instead of paper is used to catch flies in hospitals, convalescent camps and like places. Pieces of hay-baling wire, two feet long, have a hook bent on one end and by dipping or with a brush are coated with a hot mixture of four pints of castor oil and nine and one-half pounds of crushed resin. The oil is heated and the resin gradually stirred in. When these wires are hung up, the flies alight on them and stick fast. When the wires become covered they are burned off and recoated for use again.

¶ In our last issue we spoke of the United States Post Office employing the aeroplane for regular daily service between New York and Washington at only a slightly advanced charge over immediate delivery. It is now announced that aircraft passenger service between London and Paris is an accomplished fact, and trips will be made in two and one-half hours from hotel to hotel. The machines will be capable of making 120 miles an hour, and the fare for the trip has been announced as \$78.75. Just what the seventy-five cents is for, you will have to ask George.

¶ We at times resent the prized privilege of being a citizen in this glorious land of the free and unlimited criticism of the public press, much of which is most unjust, but, likened to many disagreeable things, it is also good for us. The newspapers need it, perhaps the dental publications also, just to keep them from subsiding into the lethargic back waters of self-satisfaction. Few sane men, however, would care to live in a country without free newspapers. In Russia the press has been throttled completely, and former editors, reporters and printers are pariahs. No one will employ them. Starvation confronts them and they are branded "Bourgeoisie," unwilling to debase their hands and brains to the slavery of Bolshevik journalism. Meanwhile Russia sinks. Constantly more hideous becomes the plight of her people. Without real newspapers the nation is deaf, dumb, blind and paralyzed.

¶ Here is a new one. From an anxious mother who addressed her friend, Dr. W. Evans, once Health Officer of Chicago, and now "Official Physician" for the *Chicago Tribune*. The lady writes:

"About a month ago I gave birth to a blue baby. It lived about a day. What do you think caused it? Do you think that to have a tooth filled during the first months of pregnancy is harmful? Could a fall or a scare cause it? I was quite sick during labor. Could that have any effect on it? I had pains first four months. What do you think caused them, as I did not run the sewing machine or do any heavy work for fear I might have a miscarriage, as I had one year ago? If we should have another baby do you think it could be the same way again? Our first two children were all right. Am much worried."

¶ The good doctor says in reply:

"The condition known as blue baby results from failure of the heart to grow properly. The wall separating the left heart from the right heart does not completely close. Why this happens no one knows. But this I can say: It was not caused by running a sewing machine, having a tooth filled, or being frightened. Being quite sick during labor did not cause it. I am not so sure but that a bad fall might have caused it. The fact that you have had one blue baby does not mean that the next one is liable to be a blue baby or wrong in any other way. I suggest that you have a thorough examination, including a blood test."

¶ When the world is warned to conserve its fuel supply against the day of the empty coal bin, the cheerful citizen remembers of having read that coal in the ground is practically limitless, that China has a world supply for five hundred years, that North Dakota has 125 cubic miles of lignite coal, that the Japanese supply to the United States is counted by the billion tons, and that, as a last resort, Minnesota has seven million tons of burnable peat. These statements need not be disputed to prove that the world is nevertheless already up against a serious fuel problem. The chief reasons for this are that distribution of the coal supply is expensive for a large part of the supply in sight is not commercially workable, and the cost of mining and handling will remain higher than ever because of the higher cost of labor. Though twenty-four of the forty-eight States produce coal, distribution makes enormous demands on the transportation facilities. Not less than one-third of all freight carried last year was coal, and during the same period eighteen million tons passed Westward through the Soo Canal. If days of cheaply heated homes ever return, it is likely to be because of some discovery other than that of more coal.

¶ The *Scientific American* issue of September 7, 1918, announces a new discovery of the "By-Products Engineer" that is just like India rubber "only more so."

¶ The present by-product is fish-scale, which, like fuel gases and culm heaps, before the By-Products Engineer got hold of them, became actually a nuisance to be gotten out of the way with as little expense as possible. When this state of affairs was brought to the attention of the man investigating the rubber situation, he got a supply of fish-scale and investigated its structure and properties. What he found was a cellular mass of tubular structure as resistant as rubber but much tougher, and that it made no difference at all what kind of fish it came from. To make a long story short the inventor discovered that fish-scale would take the same sulphur treatment as rubber with the same result, so after he had rubberized his fish-scale he could vulcanize the combination and get a hard, tough, elastic fabric. The most exhaustive tire tests have added to its reputation. It appears to be a material harder and tougher than any rubber that has ever been made without loss of resistency, all of which reads very fine; and if one-half of the claim of the inventor is true, we have a material that is worth while talking about.

¶ A writer in the *Chicago Tribune* says: 'There are undoubtedly many truly American homes, houses, bungalows, flats, apartments, and what not, that have, as relict from other times, a 'Made in Germany' cuckoo clock. It may be Swiss, but I doubt it. At any rate it is certain that the cuckoo is the present German National Bird. I have discovered that a slight rearrangement of its internal workings will induce it to quit saying 'Cuckoo' and make it say 'Bob White' like a regular American bird. Any 'handy man about the house' can reverse the whistle connection so that the soprano whistle is after the alto. Having reversed the whistle, a teaspoonful of sand or cornmeal poured into the soprano whistle will raise the tone to the correct height. If one spoonful is not enough give him (or her) another one. The musical ear of the family will advise when it is right.'



Copyrighted—Western Newspaper Union.

*The above is a picture of an army dentist and his equipment "Somewhere in France." Judging from appearances he has been compelled to stop in the middle of unpacking, and attend to a patient* ☛ ☛

¶ The following from the *Journal of the Allied Dental Societies* is an interesting item:

"Color schemes in anterior crowns are the most difficult ones with which we strive. To imitate in a satisfactory manner an animal substance with a resisting mineral substance and to produce a substitute which will in all lights have a natural appearance requires a good eye for color and a knowledge of how the different shades will harmonize when fused together. It is almost impossible to take a stock tooth and make a baked crown and have it as satisfactory as the hand-carved or spatulated crown. We have known for years that an inlay made of several colors laid one over the other more closely resembles the tooth into which it is inserted than one made at one or two bakes without regard to such a principle. This is equally true of the tooth as a whole, as we very often find cases where in order to secure a harmonious blending of the colors found in the adjoining teeth, we must make one side different from the other. Experience is a teacher which conducts its business upon a pay-as-you-enter, or to be more accurate, as-you-leave basis."

¶ The following, addressed to the editor of the *Dental Record*, is not only very interesting, but a matter of dental history:

"In the June number of your magazine you state that the first Dental Hospital known in British warfare was organized by a New Zealand Dental Officer at Cape Helles in August, 1915. I beg to correct that erroneous statement. I landed at Anzac Cove, Gallipoli, on May 17th, 1915, and as the three dentists (New Zealand) already with the troops were not doing any dental work except a few extractions, I put suggestions to the A. D. M. S., Anzac Division, and was ordered to proceed to Cairo, where I got two mechanics and as much material and appliances as possible, and returned to Anzac early in June. Then my troubles really started, because of official antagonism to something not on the establishment. (There was then no "Dental Corps.") I finally commenced work in a dug-out covered with an old blanket, which "Beachy Bill" soon made very airy, as many shrapnel bullets and one nose-cap from that famous Turkish gun came through the roof. The first denture was completed on June 14th, 1915, and much to my astonishment the patient, whom I met some two weeks ago in this city, is still wearing that same denture. My chair was made of biscuit boxes by an Australian, and the head-rest (which moved up and down under the control of a large nail) was covered with Jaconette, which was swabbed over after each patient. And the cuspidor was a boat-bailer and the sterilizer a mounted-infantry dixie, the handle of which made it very convenient to lift on and off the Primus stove. At the end of the first week my two mechanics, who worked like heroes, had (with some assistance from myself, waxing, etc., at night time) completed seventy-nine repairs and dentures. I also filled a good many teeth, but sent all extractions to the ambulance, as I was pretty busy taking impressions, etc. As the post where I was working became unsafe, I was transferred, three weeks later, to Imbros, where I attended a good many men from Camp Helles when they came over to rest camp. Captain Don took over from me and re-established our "Hospital" (?) at Walker's Ridge, and was going strong when I visited there from Imbros on August 1st, 1915. I think I can fairly claim the honour of having established the first "Dental Hospital" in the field in June, 1915, and it was only 1,100 yards from the Turkish trenches on Walker's Ridge. I returned to No. 2 Outpost, Anzac, in November, and joined Captain Don, who had removed there from Walker's Ridge. My surgery at No. 2 was much more pretentious than at Anzac Cove, and I was quite proud of the door with hoop-iron hinges, and a mosquito-net window, which at least kept out the cold, but I left it with no regrets on December 13th, 1915.

Yours sincerely,

J. S. FAIRCHILD

Captain, N. Z. Dental Corps.

Wellington Club, Wellington, N. Z.



¶ An English Exchange relates the story of a man, who, having passed A-1, consented to have his teeth drawn and a new set supplied. (A-1 men get free teeth, but lower categories have to pay for their own). Having had his teeth out the man had another medical examination and was graded Two. Consequently the Army would not supply him with teeth free. He had no money or means to pay for a set for himself. How about the American Y. M. C. A., which is doing so much for dentistry in England by volunteer American dental help? A Dental Preparedness League if organized in England would attend to all needs of such a case.

¶ The following items from *The Stars and Stripes*, the official weekly newspaper of the American Expeditionary Forces abroad are well worth while:

"Among the spoils of the St. Mihiel salient were many Boche ambulances which supplied striking evidence of the scarcity of rubber in Germany. The front wheels of the ambulances were equipped with steel tires—an ingenious affair with an outer rim like that of a wagon-tire, separated from the wheel by steel spiral springs. The rear tires were pneumatic and of rubber like ours, but they were encased in a leather cover to reduce wear. Some of these ambulances were doing business in the American ambulance service before their engines had been stilled many hours. They are rougher to ride in than ours, harder to steer and much noisier.

"'Can anybody run this?' asked an Engineer Captain of his company, pointing to one diminutive engine with a fly-wheel like a threshing machine. 'Sure, I can, sir,' said one husky private. 'I've fired on twenty-seven railroads, I've been fired from seven, I've worked on every kind of locomotive the Baldwin Works ever thought of, and I can run anything with four wheels that Fritz can build. I'll have this baby talking English in an hour' ~ ~ ~

"Every big American gun has a name of its own, bestowed upon it by the men of the battery. One of the big ones that pounded away at the German communications behind St. Mihiel was named 'Wilson's Answer.' You could hear 'Wilson's Answer' all over Lorraine."

¶ Of course in every army the telephone stations have odd and frequently changed code names ~ ~ ~ For example, Parsnips may be Vladivostock tomorrow. It might be a boy's name one day or a flower's name the next. In one P. C. that played a big part in the St. Mihiel battle, a skilful but rather effeminate young captain had to endure the titters in the dug-out whenever he went to the telephone and was there obliged to say: "Yes, this is Annabelle."

¶ Says Chairman Hurley, "One of the chief obstacles supposed to hamper us in the operation of our new ships is the La Follette law, also known as the Seamen's Act. I think it well to give my viewpoint on this much debated law." It is unfortunate that sea-wages have occupied so much of our thought in connection with merchant ships. The La Follette act is a high-wage law and has, therefore, been a burning question. It seems inevitable that all discussions of American shipping must begin with a debate about a coolie and a bowl of rice, and in many cases never get any further. Read shipping testimony before Congress and this problem of wages dominates ~ ~ ~ Talk with shipping men and you will find it is ever present in their thoughts.

¶ "Now it may be that they are right—that in the future, after we have made practical efforts to operate American ships with American crews, paid American wages and living under American standards—we shall need cheaper labor to hold our own in competition.

¶ "But if that proves true, then the American merchant marine will run counter to most of our industrial experiences. We haul freight on the railroads and the Great Lakes cheaper than any nation in the world, and do it with American labor under American conditions. Most of our foreign trade in manufactured goods consists of products made by the best-paid American workmen—automobiles, typewriters and office machinery, agricultural implements, steel and other metal products. We have learned at home, as business men, that it almost invariably pays to raise living standards and wages, and I believe that this is as true upon the oceans as it is upon land."



# FUNNIES

We want good, clean humor for this page and are willing to pay for it. Send me the story that appeals to you as "funny," and if I can use it you will receive a check on publication.

Address: EDITOR, 186 Alexander Street, Rochester, N. Y.

¶ An Englishman met a Frenchman at a hotel in London, and asked him what he would have. "I will take a drop of Contradiction." "What on earth do you mean?" "Well," was the quaint reply, "you put in ze whiskey to make it strong, ze water to make it weak, ze lemon to make it sour, and ze sugar to make it sweet. Then you say, 'Here's to you,' and you drink it yourself."—I. M. F., Lornerville, Ontario.

¶ Two colored fellows were listening to some jazz music on the Victrola, when one said, "Say boy, 'ave yeh evah heard the 'Safety Pin Rag'?" The other darkey replied, "No, how does it go?" Answering, the first said, "Di de, di de, di de."—W. Z., Chicago, Ill.

¶ A Georgian, from up in the mountains, came to town on his annual trip with a load of corn, sweet potatoes and other produce to exchange for groceries. As he neared the city he saw a sign: "Speed Limit 15 Miles an Hour." Prodding his oxen frantically with a stick, he muttered, "Gawd! I don't guess we can make it." —A. C. B., Tamaqua, Pa.

¶ "Right here," said Henry Peck, "is where the worm is going to turn. I've been submissive long enough."

¶ "Henry, how dare you talk that way to me? What do you mean?"

¶ "I've let you boss me around and I have n't complained," Mr. Peck desperately continued. "I've let you act as the head of the family; I've turned my salary over to you; I've let you name the children after your folks; I'll let you put on the trousers if you wish to, but I'll be darned if I'll wear your last year's union suit!" —K. R. B., Mexico, Mo.

## MAGIC

¶ An English lord who had just arrived from England was talking to an American Boy Scout. "My grandfather," he said, "was a very great man. One day Queen Victoria touched his shoulder with a sword and made him a lord."

¶ "Aw, that's nothin'," the Boy Scout replied. "One day Red Wing, an Indian, touched my grandfather on the head with a tomahawk and made him an angel."

¶ A German, with his young son, was standing on the wharf watching the boats passing to and fro when suddenly the lad lost his balance and fell into the water.

¶ A finely dressed, athletic young man standing near unhesitatingly jumped in to rescue the boy without waiting to divest himself of shoes or clothing. After struggling in the water for a few minutes he succeeded in landing the boy at the feet of his parent, who had borne himself with great coolness during the proceedings. He looked at the lad for an instant, then glanced at the big fellow and calmly inquired:

"Many thanks, but vot haf you done mit his hat?"

¶ A small boy had been vaccinated, and after the operation the doctor prepared to bandage the sore arm, but the boy objected.

¶ "Put it on the other arm, doctor."

¶ "Why, no," said the physician, "I want to put the bandage on your sore arm, so the boys at school won't hit you on it."

¶ "Put it on the other arm, Doc," reiterated the small boy: "you don't know the fellows at our school."

—K. R. B., Mexico, Mo.